

The Newark Daily Journal, in a well-written article, exhibits the scandalous means resorted to by the Radicals to carry some of the Congressional Districts in New Jersey, at the late election. It says: "In Morris and Sussex counties, the reckless expenditure of money, by the Radicals, made some of the most experienced politicians tremble. They had never before seen anything to compare with it, although the business was not all done around the polls. The men who expended the money, went around to the houses of poor men, days before the election, and made all the arrangements in the presence of the family. A ton of coal, an overcoat and a barrel of flour, were given in not a few instances for single votes, and one negro demanded and received a ton of coal, a barrel of flour and \$5 cash." In conclusion, the Journal sets it down as a fact that New Jersey was carried "by outside contributions, from what source we may never be able to ascertain exactly; but, if the truth were known, it is quite likely that the money was drawn directly, or indirectly, from the Federal Treasury." The inference is a fair one, and such facts as those reported in the above article, are chronicled from other portions of the country. In Schenck's District, thousands of dollars were used, and also in Kelley's. But despite money, negroes and bayonets, the Democracy gained in the North, West and South, and have reduced the Radical majority in Congress to such a figure as to prevent them from riding over the people rough shod.

The constant engagement of the Editor as an officer of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association has interfered with his editorial duties for a few days past. Indeed we have not been able to write of the Fair itself. We must now content ourselves merely in announcing it all that could have been wished for. The weather, except on Tuesday, has been magnificent, the attendance, especially on Thursday and Friday, was very large, the exhibition every way gratifying and honorable to the section.

General M. W. Ransom, the Association's Orator, was equal to the occasion and to himself. We have never listened to a more eloquent and masterly address, or one more in sympathy with the vast concourse of people, who were attentive and enthusiastic listeners. General Ransom added new laurels to those he had won on the field. His victory over his auditory was as complete as ever crowned his efforts as a soldier. We shall take occasion to refer to this address again, and now direct attention to our report elsewhere.

The Tournament was most attractive and pleasant. It was the leading amusement of the Fair, and it was a most manly and genial entertainment.

We understand that the Premium List is not yet complete and it may be a day or two before it is ready for publication. The Executive Committee will take time to revise it carefully and then give it such publicity as is in their power.

THE FAIR.

Premium List—Special Premiums.

The close of the Fair has been attended with so many labors, and the reports of Awarding Committees, many of them, in such a crude state, that the Executive Committee of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association have wisely determined to revise them thoroughly before they are given to the public. For this purpose a Special Committee will meet every night until the work is completed and published.

The list is long, and best in its publication would be attended with many errors. We are glad, therefore, that the Committee have determined upon this course. We can well appreciate the anxiety of exhibitors, but they must also approve of their action. This, we believe, is in accordance with the custom of other Fairs. The time is so short in which the Fairs are held, that no amount of clerical force would enable the officers to make their reports properly before the Fair closed.

We regret, exceedingly, that Awarding Committees, selected with so much care, and published for months in advance, should absent themselves or neglect to perform their duties. We trust that the managers of the Association will devise some means to correct this deficiency, which experience has demonstrated to be a common evil at all our Agricultural Fairs, and is without question a serious drawback, and curtails very greatly the benefits which would otherwise attend these industrial exhibitions.

This charge does not apply to all the Committees of our late Fair, we are glad to say. Some of them were attended to with great satisfaction, and their reports well considered and intelligent. If all would strive to come up to the standard of the best, the success of the Fair would be more complete. We sincerely hope there will be some improvement in the future.

We are able to publish the following among the Special Premiums offered at the late Fair:

Mrs. H. M. McNair, of Edgecombe, received Mr. Edward Kidder's premium (\$20) for the best loaf of bread made without soda, salaratus or shortening.

Mrs. Wm. Larkins, of Wilmington, received Mr. Alex. Oldham's premium (a barrel of flour) for the best loaf of bread made from flour from the Cape Fear Mills.

Mrs. Alex. Oldham, of Wilmington, received the Association Premium (a dozen silver desert knives) for the largest exhibition of preserves, jellies, pickles, jams, &c., &c.

Mrs. A. D. Moore, of Wilson, received the Association premium (handsome silver teo-to-tee set) for the largest number of meritorious articles made and exhibited in the Household Department. Mrs. Moore exhibited upward of a hundred and thirty articles of her own manufacture.

The Committee recommend also a hand-

some silver premium to Mrs. Dr. H. F. Murphy, of New Hanover, for the large and creditable display in this department.

Dr. E. F. Ashe, of Anson, receives the elegant silver cup offered by Messrs. Williams & Murchison for the best bale of cotton. This gentleman also receives the special premium offered by Messrs. Sprunt & Hinson for the best bale of cotton raised in Anson.

The following gentlemen received the premium offered by Messrs. Sprunt & Hinson, for their respective counties:

Shade Wooten, Bladen.
C. F. R. Konegay, Wayne.
B. D. Applewhite, Brunswick.
Nash Gibson, Richmond.
B. F. Hart, Edgecombe.
J. W. Alford, Robeson.
H. A. Bland, New Hanover.
Benj. Oliver, Duplin.
B. A. Peterson, Sampson.
W. M. Baldwin, Columbus.
A. E. Gilchrist, Marion, S. C.
W. H. Borden, Wilson.
Marshall Williams, Cumberland.

The Committee decided that the bale presented by Mr. Alford, of Robeson, was the second best on exhibition.

Mr. Benj. Oliver, of Duplin, also received the special premium offered by Messrs. Bass & Scott (an elegant silver butter dish) for the best bale of Cotton raised in Duplin, Sampson, Wilson, Wayne, Johnston, Bladen or Columbus.

Mr. Peterson, of Sampson, receives the ton of Navassa Guano offered by the Company, for the best bale of Cotton raised by the use of that Fertilizer.

Mr. Baldwin, of Columbus, receives the ton of Star Phosphate, for the best bale of Cotton raised by the use of that Fertilizer, offered by Messrs. Vick & Mebane.

We will, of course, publish the entire list of premiums as soon as it is complete.

John Quincy Adams on Disloyalty and Rebel Outrages.

From a recent speech delivered by this gentleman, we extract as follows:

What is their favorite charge against all who differ with them? "They are disloyal." What is that? Well, I will tell you. Loyalty is a word derived from old feudal times, and expresses the relation of the slave to his master, the subject of the king to his lord, the vassal to his lord, the subject is loyal. Loyalty is no new thing. It was rampant here before the battle of Bunker's Hill. Then, as now, the rich and high were most "loyal." The loyal is, however, disliked the climate of the "Declaration." They are remembered as Tories now. Generals Warren and Putnam were "rebels" about the same time. Let the negro, if he likes, be loyal to his carpet-bagger, and the office-holder to his patron, and the Radical politician to his government, but as for us we will be content with the old fashioned ways of our fathers, and swear with them "to the best of our ability to preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States." These are not my notions, gentlemen, they are the notions which have led to our freedom. To him, each man has a right—limited only by his neighbor's equal rights—to his liberty, and to pursue his own happiness in his own way. These were rights which he maintained to be inherent, inalienable, and not derived from any service. All that governments can do is to see that these rights are not interfered with, or the man's innocent, free action hampered. The best government is that which governs least. The best governments are those who govern themselves. My friends, exactly that is our notion to-day. All that is necessary to dispose of all these questions that the eternal meddling and managing of the party of all the morals has raised, is to apply the simple Democratic test to them, and mark the result. Do you ask me how to deal with the South?

The Democratic doctrine is contained in a queer, old, rusty, forgotten pamphlet. Let me read it to you: "The people of this Commonwealth have the sole and exclusive right of governing themselves as a free, sovereign and independent State; and do, and forever hereafter shall, exercise and enjoy every power, jurisdiction, and right which is not or may not hereafter be by them expressly delegated to the United States of America in Congress assembled." And if that is treason—as I suppose it is now a-days—why, it is high time that the book which contains it be burned by the common hangman. It is entitled, "A declaration of the rights of all the inhabitants of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." That, gentlemen, is pure disloyalty, Democracy, and nothing else, and we stick to it still. But then, gentlemen, the other night at Faneuil Hall, told us that there were "outrages" at the South. Well, I should think it very probable. I only wonder there are not more. It must be a mean spirited people who would not get outrageous under such a declaration. I am sure Massachusetts people were rough enough when a similar attempt was made to reconstruct them in 1765. For an infringement of their liberties, not one hundredth part as gross as that perpetrated on Georgia, they burnt down the house of Governor Hutchinson, and plundered, rifled and robbed the houses of the Register of the Admiralty and of the Comptroller of the Customs in the city of Boston. And, my friends, I am very much afraid they would do it again, today as they are, in a like case. It is always so in America. I am sure Massachusetts people have been compelled to restore her constitutional rights to her in order to stop the "outrages." Of course there are outrages in the subject States. I know of one myself, a gross outrage; indeed, very nearly as infamous an outrage as ever was committed upon a free people, the great, original supreme outrage reconstruction.

The Richmond "Examiner" thus describes a "fashionable choir":

"The choir loft ten feet behind and ten feet above the worshippers; when the balustrade of tune-books, then the balustrade to hide the praesiders; then the praesiders themselves, who come tripping to their places with exuberant satisfaction and demonstrative delight; then their salutations and greetings, which in any other part of the church would be of 'outrages' and 'outrages' irreverent (therefore the choir loft is not recognized as a part of the church, or the inhabitants a part of the worshippers); then the sinner, a disease which is as incurable in choir as it is inseparable from them; then solemn singing with a back-ground of merry music; then a religious and characteristic (not to say choristeristic) winks; then a grand reconnoitering of tune-books, accompanied by appropriate whippers, during the prayer or reading of the Holy Bible; then a literary entertainment, or an exchange of pencilled notes on all the great questions that interest the human mind—excepting religion; then the transformation of the choir loft into a sleeping-car, of which the chorister is the conductor, who wakes up his passengers when it is time to go to praesiding again."

THIRD DAY OF THE FAIR—GEN. RANSOM'S ADDRESS.—We must express our regret that unavoidable circumstances crowded out our notices of the proceedings at the Fair Grounds on Thursday.

The fair weather Wednesday enticed numberless people from on the line of the different railroads to come down, and by one o'clock the Grounds and several Halls were literally packed with visitors. Up to that hour each train from the city brought out hundreds upon hundreds and we have good authority for saying that there could not have been less than ten thousand people present.

The chief feature of the day was, undoubtedly, the

ADDRESS OF GEN. RANSOM.

"An orator, an eloquent scholar, a profound thinker." Such was the reputation that had preceded Gen. Ransom; it was fully sustained, and his masterly address was rewarded with unstinted applause.

With his address the General concluded his immense audience by felicitous allusions to the historic renown of the Cape Fear region, the vigor of its men, the beauty of its women and its material advantages.

He made a rapid but comprehensive and graphic survey of our present situation; the prostration consequent to the war; the enfranchisement of the black man and the great change, social, political and industrial thus effected. The future, he said, was envied with difficulties, and he was confident of the successful solution of the problems involved. He had faith in Southern tenacity of purpose, Southern industry and Southern wisdom. It was the interest of the North to promote the prosperity of the South. This was so obvious, that the North would throw no obstacle in the way of our progress; and under the guidance of Southern statesmen, we would reach a height of civilization heretofore unknown. He said there was no cause for despondency. To support his horoscope of the future he instituted a comparison between our condition and that of those, who adventurers here, subdued the Indian and his forest and planted the foundations of our American polity. If they affected so much, "a fortiori," from superior advantages, we could effect more. He urged in our intercourse and efforts for the common good, forbearance, harmony and union.

Gen. R. insisted on the importance of service to Agriculture; spoke of its triumphs and asked what if the time and intellect devoted to astronomy alone had been applied to agriculture; what, considering its wonderful discoveries, and calculations, predicting with unwavering certainty, the return of comets, &c., would not have been done for agriculture?

Gen. R. advocated the establishment of agricultural and industrial schools for scientific and practical education; exposed the folly of those who reject aid from science, or any quarter, and urged that the popular prejudice against science as applied to agriculture was a popular fallacy.

Gen. R., in conclusion, looking up from material to moral excellence, presented with great force, as a model, that noble type, not simply of the Southern man, but of humanity in its highest development—Robert E. Lee.

Gen. R.'s speech was one hour and three quarters long. We are of opinion that there cannot be too much of a good thing, and so, as far as we could learn, thought the multitude of listeners.

We have not attempted a report of the address, nor even of its "argument," but content ourselves, perforce, with brief and commendatory reference to some of its salient points.

When the address appears in print, as we presume it soon will, the people of North Carolina will find in it not only instruction for the harvest, but a study for the closet.

After the address was concluded, a

TROTTERING MATCH

came off, the following horses competing: "Twist," by Mr. Faxon, of Virginia; "Wilmington," by Mr. E. Pomeroy. Mile heats, best three in five. Twist came out winner.

The next race was also mile heat, best two in three, being won by "Selim," by Southland & Steagall, over bay mare entered by Pomeroy, and "Henry Lee," by Dr. Hawley, of Robeson.

It is a matter of impossibility for us to do justice to the vast number of beautiful and meritorious articles on exhibition, nor do we think any reference to them necessary, as the majority of our readers have seen and judged for themselves.

The number of side shows on the Grounds was unusually large, and there were more ways of "getting your money back" by putting down a quarter and taking up nothing, than we ever recollect to have seen at a similar institution.

At 7 o'clock at night the regular ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS took place at the Court House with the following result:

President—S. L. Fremont.
Vice-Presidents—D. McMillan, New Hanover; W. L. Steele, Richmond; N. T. Harris, Bladen; T. S. Memory, Columbus; J. S. Woodward, Wilson; T. C. McIlhenny, Brunswick; A. A. McKoy, Sampson; H. T. Clark, Edgecombe; Alex. MacRae, Robeson; J. C. McMillan, Duplin; G. W. Lawrence, Cumberland; F. E. Smith, Halifax; S. W. Cole, Anson; R. T. Fulghum, Wake.

Recording Secretary—W. T. Ennett, of New Hanover.

Treasurer—J. W. Atkinson.

The thanks of the Association were tendered Maj. Mann, Col. Smith, and Maj. Engelhard for services rendered in their respective offices last year.

Committee on Printing—Maj. Engelhard, Dr. Robinson and D. McMillan, Esq.

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long to crown the Queen of Love and Beauty at this point, must suffer not in the lists. Rein well in hand your ready steeds, that they may bear you safely down the course. Lo! looking intently upon you are the bright eyes of the fairest of the fair. Remember

"How sweet are looks that ladies bend
On whom their favors fall."

Who does not feel that one bright smile from those lovely lips would repay him a thousand times over for all the labors and the dangers of the day. Let the victor plant his crown of blushing roses; the hurful throng will crumble into dust as they touch the regal brow. The lists are now open. Brave knights do your devils. Ring out thy clarion notes, O bugle. "None but the brave deserve the fair."

The tilting began immediately after the delivery of this address. The Knights were considerably within the time allowed, and at first ran a great deal faster than was required. In fact, very fast time indeed was made, and in no single instance did any Knight fail to run through on time. We are pleased also to record the fact that no accident occurred to the Knights in riding, everything passing off easily and smoothly. The interest was kept up, unflaggingly. Though some of the riding was not the best we have ever seen or heard of, still the difficult feat of making the points were accomplished quite creditably. When we take into consideration this difficult riding will certainly be applauded.

The Knights ran (after a canter in single file through the course) in the following order as entered:

No. 1—Knight of the Distant Hills, W. L. Williams, Cumberland county.

No. 2—Knight of the Coast, J. B. McMillan, New Hanover county.

No. 3—Unknown Knight, Jno. McDowell, Bladen county.

No. 4—Knight of Richmond, W. H. McLaurin, Richmond county.

No. 5—Knight of Cumberland, Jno. A. Williams, Cumberland county.

No. 6—Knight of the Red, White and Blue, Wm. Waitted, Bladen county.

No. 7—Knight of the Lost Cause, S. S. Nash, Wilmington.

No. 8—Knight of the Daisy, Maurice Langhorne, Virginia.

No. 9—Knight of No Hope, T. R. Ashford, Clinton. (Didn't appear.)

No. 10—Knight of Hanover, Jno. D. Kerr, New Hanover.

No. 11—Knight of Hilton, Geo. Parsley, Wilmington.

No. 12—Knight of the Orange Plume, Jno. D. Williams, Fayetteville.

No. 13—Knight of the Cape Fear Academy, Jordan Thomas, Wilmington.

No. 14—Knight of the Broken Leg, W. P. Oldham, Wilmington.

At the end of the riding, which lasted about two hours, the score stood as follows:

Name of Knights.	1st Ride	2d Ride	3d Ride	Total.
Constant time.	7-9	4-9	6-10	17
Constant time.	8-8	4-10	4-9	17
Unknown.	8-10	4-10	8-11	12
Richmond.	1-9	1-10	9-11	11
Cumberland.	8-9	7-9	6-9	21
Red, White & Blue.	0-9	6-9	4-9	10
Lost Cause.	1-8	8-9	2-9	6
Daisy.	9-9	4-9	7-10	25
Hanover.	6-7	4-9	4-9	13
Hilton.	3-9	4-9	6-10	13
Orange Plume.	4-10	4-10	5-10	10
O. F. Academy.	4-10	7-10	8-10	19
Broken Leg.	6-9	6-10	8-9	19

33 points—11 on the ride—were the highest number that could have been made. The time allowed for the ride was 14 seconds.

Col. T. C. McIlhenny announced the decision of the Judges.

Col. R. H. Cowan was selected to deliver the prizes, which he did in his usual happy style.

To the Knight of the Daisy, Maurice Langhorne, was awarded the first prize—the \$500 horse; to the Knight of Cumberland, Jno. A. Williams, the second prize—the \$300 horse; to the Knight of the Broken Leg, the third prize—the \$100 saddle and bridle. The prize for the best ride—the spurs—was awarded to Cumberland.

The Knight of the Daisy crowned Miss Jennie D. Cowan, of Wilmington, Queen of Love and Beauty.

The Knight of Cumberland selected Miss Mary Bratton, of Charlotte, First Maid of Honor.

The Knight of the Lost Cause selected Miss Kate Curtis, of Hillsboro', Second Maid of Honor.

The Knight of the Distant Hills selected Miss Leak, of Wadeboro', Third Maid of Honor.

The Knight of the Broken Leg, Mr. Oldham, after riding through the several tilts, became so weak as to be compelled to leave the field in a carriage, from which he had just emerged on crutches to run the course. He, however, turned over his privilege to the Knight of the Lost Cause, Mr. Nash, who selected the Second Maid of Honor, as above.

We do not desire or propose to make invidious references, but we must confess our pleasure at the manly manner in which the young Knight of the Cape Fear Academy, but a mere boy in years and stature, acquitted himself. He made sixteen points and bore himself in the difficult task he essayed with credit and comparative excellence. The same remarks may, with propriety, also be applied to the young Knight of Hilton, who, too, is one of our Wilmington youth, and a skillful rider, and who made thirteen points.

After the tournament was ended came a few

RACES.

A trotting match with mules for a prize whip, offered as a special premium, by Messrs. J. W. Topham & Co., of this city, was won by Mr. Joe French's male.

A pacing match, best two in three, mile heats, for the Association premium of \$10, was won by Mr. Harvey's mare, Kate.

The greatest attraction in the way of races was the last—a running match, half mile heats, best two in three, for Association premium of \$50. Three horses were entered—Spring Tail, by Dr. D. McMillan, Charlie, by Maj. J. C. Hines, and Doctor, by Mr. Jones. The first heat was won by Spring Tail; Charlie was then withdrawn. Second heat won by Doctor, and he was then withdrawn. After running around the track on the third heat

alone, the premium was awarded to Spring Tail.

During the noon several disturbances were threatened, but speedily quelled by the Marshal and his Assistants with the aid of the special police.

Shortly afterwards, the crowd, which had already begun to scatter, formally dispersed. And thus ended, by limitation, the Second Annual Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association—a grand, triumphant success, only to be excelled by the Third Annual Exhibition.

THE CORONATION BALL.

took place in the City Hall at night. And here our pen pauses in the attempt to describe the brilliant scene there presented. The room was crowded with ladies fair, and Knights and gentlemen gallant. Innumerable sets were found here and there in every conceivable space on the floor, or around in centre circle happy couples whirled in the mazes of the waltz, or through romp of a gallop. The attendance was large, pleasant and everything that could be wished. It was indeed a happy success and such a Hop as has scarcely ever been witnessed in Wilmington.

ARTICLES WORTHY OF MENTION.—We

have hitherto published a list of the more commendable exhibits made at our Fair and desire to add here a few others which were entered after our list was made up.—These are:

Alex. Oldham, pearl hominy, corn meal and extra family flour.

E. Murray & Co., Beard cotton tie and roll cotton bagging.

Cotton stalks, 9 feet high—no name.

Dot of brooms, made by a blind man—no name.

Mrs. W. E. Hill, Duplin, lot of extra butter.

Mrs. J. C. Walker, afghan.

Miss Ellen Bellamy, tidies.

Mrs. Dr. Atkinson, Raleigh, collar and mat (tatten) crocheted mats.

Miss Smith, Wilson, mat. Sir Walter Scott, (very commendable).

Lamb's Wool, natural shearing, (muff and cap).

Embroidered yokes, Mrs. A. D. Moore, Wilson.

White cashmere opera cloak, no name.

Album bed quilt, Mrs. R. W. Best, Raleigh.

Pound cake, frosted and ornamented, Mrs. Brown, Bladen.

Sugar candy, citron pudding, lemon pie, &c. Mrs. Carroll, Flemington.

Jelly cake, fruit cake, (this last magnificent), calves foot jelly, Miss Fannie Ransom.

Fine old Rye Whiskey, Owens, Brown & Co., Baltimore.

Mrs. Col. T. S. Memory, Whiteville, 1 pair fine homemade wool blankets, something truly commendable as an evidence of home manufacture. Warranted to last 20 years.

MEMORIAL—GOV. VANCE'S LECTURE.

This able and distinguished gentleman and deservedly honored son of North Carolina, was greeted by a large and appreciative audience last evening, at the City Hall, assembled to receive and enjoy the intellectual treat prepared for them. We have not time nor space now to comment with sufficient fulness, upon Gov. VANCE's effort. That all were repaid is but saying too little. The sacred motive that invested and consecrated the occasion, received its best and most eloquent expression in the finished and scholarly diction and uttered thought of the distinguished orator.

"Old Luke" at Stony Creek.

BY POPINACK.

Your speaking of old Luke Grant's "Sign"—"this ere rode goes to my mill"—reminds me, said my friend, Adair, of a very amusing scene I witnessed in Virginia, while in the army, in which he figured conspicuously. As you have seen him, you know what a "character" he is, a sort of combination of the serio-comic, which has afforded me many a hearty laugh.

Considering how he was "raised," the old fellow deserves great credit for being as clever a man as he is. I have no doubt he does the "best he knows," but that best is so comical in its manifestations, that one at all alive to the ludicrous, cannot help laughing at it.

In order that you may fully appreciate the humor of the scene I wish to describe, I must premise by telling you something of Luke's antecedents and habits. At home he was considered a simple, honest man, and a right thrifty farmer, a first-rate hand to sow wheat, good to save enough to "do him," and a neighborly enough neighbor; but in